





## REMINISCENCES OF EAST STONEHAM By J. N. COLE

About 1874 a young man, Peter Miller, was scalded fatally in a steam vat at the Barker Mill while at work adjusting a corner. He lived four weeks and several Stoneham people helped care for him as he was a protégé of Dr. Faunce of Waterford, who succeeded Dr. Manning as physician in Stoneham.

Some time previous to the raising of the old No. 2 schoolhouse, Robert Smith built a small house up hill not far from it and dwelt there with his family. His wife was a daughter of Ellisha Allen (the pioneer). Then about that time Maurice Bicknell, who married Robert Smith's oldest daughter, had a cottage built just below the No. 1 schoolhouse and dwelt there. Previous to April 1878 when the Lorenzo N. Cole family moved to Concord, N. H., (Mr. Cole going the fall before) there was no church building but there had been a Sunday school and Ellisha Russell was superintendent and teacher. The Ladies Aid met at the houses and frequently had a ten cent social and supper which was well patronized.

### The Schools, Etc.

Previous to 1850 there does not seem to be any record of school kept in town, but about that time a house was used that stood on the corner of the road that crossed the one that lead from Bodwell's bridge, and a school was taught there by Mary R. Littlefield, but more than that is not known. Several years later a schoolhouse was built down the hill nearer the bridge, and in this schoolhouse a large number of terms were taught by different teachers. Some of these were as follows (but not in their order): Charles Dressler, a Mr. Pottle, Charles Allen, a Miss Chickering, Ellisha Bartlett, Allie Manning, a daughter of Dr. Manning the town physician and school committee. Dr. Manning was succeeded by Edmund Barker, who held the office until he left town in the late 70's. As the old schoolhouse had about passed its usefulness, by a vote of the district, a new one was built nearer the village. This one was two stories high and had two school rooms, the upper or first grade was taught by Tena C. Stone, and the lower by Lilla Buswell. Another early teacher was Miss M. Foster, but which one of the first schoolhouses she taught in is not known at this time. (About 1860.) At the time the new school was built in the early 70's by an out of town contractor, there were 104 registered in the district. Miss Littlefield, first mentioned above, was a student of Bowdoin College, and may have been a graduate of that institution. A Mr. Kilgore (Grand Sir) was the first janitor of this schoolhouse and did a large amount of work to make it comfortable for the teachers and pupils.

### Accidents and Incidents

The writer will not attempt to chronicle everything that transpired in the town only those pertaining to East Stoneham, which occurred between 1863 and 1878, and at that will not attempt to give the exact date in all cases.

Some time in the year 1863, John, 3 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Cole, while at play near the log cabin door, tripped on an old scythe carelessly left under foot and nearly severed the toes on his right foot, cutting off nearly all the cords so that they hung down merely held by the skin.

Miss Martha Foster was also one of the early teachers in the old No. 2 schoolhouse on the road above Bodwell's bridge, and Mary Ann Bryant is said to have been one of the first school teachers in town, that taught in the old No. 1 schoolhouse.

## EAST STONEHAM

Mrs. Ralph Taylor and son Paul of Arlington, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nelson.

Mrs. Gertrude Adams and Mrs. Eleanor Kenney were guests of Mrs. Curtis Bickford Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacLean of New York City are spending their three weeks vacation at their summer home here.

Miss Minnie Littlefield, who has been quite ill, is improving slowly.

Miss Elizabeth Dudley of Farmington, N. H., was the week end guest of Mrs. Lizzie Stearns.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Dionne were in Lewiston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. MacSweeney and two children of Boston, Mass., are visiting her brother, William Walker, for a few days.

Sunset services Sunday night were at "Camp Margaret" on the shore of Keewaydin Lake. A stereopticon lecture was given by Rev. George Owen. The slides used were pictures taken by Mr. Owen when on his trip to Palestine.

## Albany—Waterford

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Millett from Connecticut were callers on Sunday at his grandfather's, M. N. Sawin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brown entertained as recent guests Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Cummings of Florida; F. L. Record, South Paris; June and Jack Pentfold, Norway. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Lord and son, Haywood, of Waterford. Harry Samuels and Miss Peyton of Brooklyn, N. Y., were Saturday evening callers.

Mrs. N. A. Cummings, accompanied by Mrs. Wallace Cummings of Paris Hill visited her daughter, Mrs. Donald Brown Friday afternoon and evening.

Theodore Brown of Stoneham, who recently purchased the P. P. Dresser farm, is cutting the hay and hauling it to his place at Stoneham.

A crew has been sanding the state Road at Albany, Waterford and Stoneham, and a coat of tar will soon be applied.

## NORTH WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Elliott and two sons, Lawrence and Paul of Bridgton spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Hatch. Raymond Hatch has purchased a nice lot of pullets from Raymond Gammon of East Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Libby were in Lewiston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Lovejoy's baby son has been sick the past week.

Paul Littlefield and Erma Rich are gaining from Scarlet fever.

Myrtle Foss from South Paris is working for Mrs. Charles Cheney. The Evergreen Rebekah Fair has been postponed to a later date on account of sickness.

Winola Kilgore is at home after visiting her aunt in Massachusetts for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Van Demark from Massachusetts have been spending their vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lovejoy.

Mrs. Ellen Davenport and grandson, Warren, from Worcester, Mass., were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton.

## real Tonic at low price

The real tonic that does its work surely and safely in correcting indigestion, so that the body is nourished. It acts gently on the bowels, so assuring regular daily elimination of waste material. It helps the liver to function properly, the character of the body gets strong and vigorous. The True Tonic is "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. 50c bottle contains 30 doses. All dealers.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Call at O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.  
South Paris, Maine

See the new Geo. 1 1/2-2 1/2 ton 164 in. Wheelbase Speedwagon with the Geo. "Gold Crown" engine, 230 cubic inch piston displacement; 7 bearing crankshaft, 87.12 square inch bearing surface. It has Full Floating rear axle; Four Wheel Hydraulic brakes, 244 square inch braking surface. 50"x2 1/4" rear spring, 40"x2" front. 7.00x20 tires, single front, dual rear. In all there are 15 distinct superlatives.

## NORTHEAST LOVELL

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Milliken called at Leland Wilson's in Center Lovell Sunday evening, Aug. 12.

Charles Fox went to Portland to the State Street Hospital and brought Mrs. E. B. McDaniels and baby to their home Sunday.

Mrs. Webster McAllister and son visited with Mrs. Henry Fox, on August 12th.

Mrs. Henry Fox, Miss Iva Kendall and Charles Fox went to Bridgton to the movies Saturday evening.

The Whitehouses were at their farm here Sunday, Aug. 12.

Walter Newcomb, Mrs. Jesse Adams and Della Russell called on Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Milliken Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mills and family attended the Andrews reunion at Plummer's in Sweden, on August 12th.

Howard Smith worked at Clint Milliken's Monday, removing a partition between two rooms.

Miss Muriel Barnes is again visiting at B. F. Kendall's for a few days.

Arlington Files was at his camp here over the week end.

James Brackett visited Arlington Files Sunday. He is working for Mr. Barrington at Brown's camp this summer.

O. J. Rowe has his oats harvested at his farm here.

Mrs. Agnes Fox and children spent the day Tuesday with Mrs. Etta McAllister.

Callers at Bert Kendall's Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 14th, were Miss Elizabeth Bonney, Miss Vesta Barker, Miss Arline Chapin and one of Georgial McAllister's granddaughters, of East Stoneham.

Miss Muriel Barnes and Miss Pauline Kendall enjoyed a picnic supper, August 14th.

Forest Smith is working for Herbert Taylor this summer. Leland Wilson called on his mother, Mrs. Susie Milliken, Tuesday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Rolfe and children were callers at George Mills' Aug. 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kendall, Miss Pauline Kendall, Miss Muriel Barnes, Mrs. Webster McAllister and son, Ivan, went to North Waterford, Tuesday evening.

Clint Milliken and George Mills are haying on Mr. Milliken's meadow at West Stoneham.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Rowe called at Webster McAllister's Wednesday evening. Henry Fox was also a caller there.

Mrs. Susie Milliken has been ill with a bad cold.

Mrs. Fannie Bickford and two sons arrived at Bert Kendall's on August 15th for a visit. They live in Rochester, N. H.

Miss Ida Fox and Virginia Fox called on Etta McAllister and son Thursday afternoon.

Robert Fox spent the day Thursday with Mrs. Clint Milliken.

Miss Muriel Barnes and Miss Pauline Kendall went to the circle supper and entertainment at East Stoneham, Thursday, Aug. 16th.

Walter Newcomb and Della Russell took dinner Friday, the 17th, with Mrs. Susie Milliken.

The ladies of the circle had a supper at the Christian Church vestry, Center Lovell, Friday, Aug. 17.

## WEST GREENWOOD

Ada Mills and Mrs. Jodrey of Bethel called on Mrs. Paul Croteau recently.

Dick Laurence of Bethel did some work on Miss Gill's cottage last week.

Abbie Gill of Bethel and Miss Shaw of Dixfield spent one day last week with her aunt, Miss Gill.

Mr. Sanborn of Bethel worked a few days for Tom Kennaugh.

Will Gill and family from Portland spent Sunday with his aunt and cousin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase called on Mr. Burke one Sunday recently.

Mrs. Perry Raimy and grand-daughter of Lovell called on Mr. and Mrs. Chase one day last week.

Miss Harrington is spending a few days with her sister in Attleboro, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett spent the week end with his aunt and cousins.

Arthur Coss of Albany is cutting the hay on J. S. Harrington's farm. Mrs. Edith Hathaway and her sister, Alice, of Bryant Pond spent Thursday with Mrs. Dearden.

Martin Lyden of Bethel was in town last week.

Mrs. B. Harrington called on her sister at East Bethel last week. Mr. Benson of Bethel was a caller in town.

Mrs. Paul Croteau and two children called on her grandmother at West Bethel and found her lots better.

Ray Thompson of Upton and Charles Connor of Albany and Dick Laurence of Bethel were in town recently.

Paul Croteau and family and Mr. and Mrs. Benson and family went to Hutchins Pond on a picnic Sunday.

## VOTE FOR THE MAN

E. WALKER ABBOTT



FOR  
COUNTY ATTORNEY  
Experienced and  
Efficient  
September 10th.

## GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Tammen and son, David, of Yarmouth, are spending their vacation with parents here.

Mrs. Clyde Morgan spent days last week with friends in West Bethel.

Sunday guests at George Croteau were Mr. and Mrs. Williamings of East Bethel, Mr. and Ralph Bacon and Son, Vance, Mrs. May Swan of West Paris.

Miss Lucy Curtis of South Paris was a recent guest of sister, Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

Miss Glendine Ring of Paris visited last week with friend, Miss Delphina Whitman.

Work on the road toward Norway line is again well under way.

## BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for



Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted  
by  
E. L. GREENLEAF  
OPTOMETRIST  
over Rowe's Store

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER  
CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel Mon. Afternoon  
Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf  
Funeral Home  
Modern Ambulance Equipment  
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORK  
Chaste Designs  
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP  
Letters of inquiry promptly answered  
See Our Work—Get Our Price

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. RALPH OTIS HODGINS  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
office at the Residence of  
Mrs. Wallace Clark  
Daily 9 a. m. to 12 m.  
2:30 to 5 p. m. except Wednesdays  
Evenings by appointment

## KNOW WHAT YOU BUY

Nationally Advertised Goods  
Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chance. The quality and price are guaranteed. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSER  
CHILTON Pens, E. P. L.  
Community, Rogers Bros., and  
Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. L.  
EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSER  
EXIDE Batteries, CROCKETT'S GAR.  
GOODRICH Rubbers, ROW  
McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSER  
MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROW  
MUNSON WEAR, ROW  
MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GAR.  
PHILCO Radios, E. P. L.  
RADOLLA, Kolster Radios, CROCKETT'S GAR.  
WALK OVER Shoes, ROW  
WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSER

## GROVER HANOVER

Mr. B. B. Whitman has been at Z. L. Merchant's, Friday and Saturday, and his daughter, Mrs. Marlan A. Whitman, is in the hospital.

John Kilborn recently returned from a trip to the hospital.

Nathan A. Stearns, Jr. and Mrs. Verne M. Stearns are enjoying their vacation with friends here.

Miss Dorothy Whitman, the daughter of J. B. Abbott, is in the hospital.

Some of these, lo, B. Whitman has been on the roadside bushes.

Lillian Whitman, Miss Dorothy Whitman, to occupy the Camp Dorsey, their Bethel friends with the idea.

## HANOVER

The Ladies Aid of Hanover held their meeting at Union Hall Friday, Aug. 17, and a goodly number were present.

The booths were arranged. Susan M. Perkins and Lyle Martineau of the fancy work.

Sadie Cole had a flower table; Louise Elliott the canned goods; Blanche Worcester the plant booth; Lena Barker, ice cream.

Served from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. following committee: Alice Elliott, Edith Cummings, Edith Thurst, and Marie Abbott.

The play, "Eyes of Love," was given before a large audience with the following characters:

Alma, Alice Barry, Emille Manton, Addison Wade, a butler, Edna, the maid, Elsie Barry, Roger Barry, Mrs. Barry's sister, Mary.

Specialties between the act, by Bertha Cleardian solos by Miss

Clarence Longfellow was guest of the Dyers.

Mrs. Joe Hardy returned her husband last week, having a month with her.

The typical small-town has daily help, and cleaning, no refrigerator, no

Alno, no central heating, very rarely anything, a bathroom or kitchen.

More trees die of starvation.

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## GROVER HILL

Mrs. E. B. Whitman had employment at Z. L. Merchant's store in Bethel, Friday and Saturday. Mr. Wight, and his little sister, Daunlynn Wight, are with their mother, Mrs. Marian A. Whitman, and their mother, Mrs. Phillip of Norway is in the C. M. Hospital.

When Kilborn recently called to Nathan A. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Mills and son Gorham are enjoying a vacation with friends here and in Al-

## HANOVER

The Ladies Aid of Rumford Point Hanover held their annual at Union Hall Friday evening, 17, and a goodly sum was raised. The booths were very prettily arranged. Susan Martin, Alice Perkins and Lyle Martin were in charge of the fancy work; Sue Elliott and Sadie Cole had the plant flower table; Louise Elliott and Alice Elliott the candy table; Effie Elliott the fish; Effie Dyer Blanche Worcester the White plant booth; Lena Cole and the Barker, Ice cream. Supper served from 5:30 to 7:30 by the following committee: Addie Perkins, Alice Elliott, Marjorie Perkins, Edith Thurston, Beth and Marie Abbott.

The play, "Eyes of Love," was given before a large audience in evening with the following cast:

Alice Bradean  
Barry, Emille Saunders  
Nanton, Addison Saunders  
Wade, Warren Palmer  
a butler, Carl Stone  
the maid, Ellen Elliott  
age Barry, Roger Knights  
a Barry, Muriel Knights  
a, Burt's sister, Marie Barker  
Specialties between the acts were singing by Bertha Clemens and Jordan solos by Miss Patrick.

Clarence Longfellow was a week guest of the Dyers. Mrs. Joe Hardy returned home after her husband last week after spending a month with her parents.

The typical small-town woman in Bethel has daily help with her cleaning and cleaning, but she has no refrigerator, no washing machine, no central heating system and very rarely anything like a modern bathroom or kitchen.

More trees die of starvation than decay.

W. E. BOSSER  
E. P. L.  
gors Bros., and  
wards Silver,  
E. P. L.  
W. E. BOSSER  
CKETT'S GAR  
bbers, ROY  
alth Products.  
W. E. BOSSER  
URN Clothes.  
AR, ROY  
LORD'S GAR  
E. P. L.  
ater Radlos,  
CKETT'S GAR  
hoes, ROY  
ountain Pens,  
W. E. BOSSER

CAULIFLOWER  
PICKLING ONIONS  
SWEET POTATOES

CELERY  
RIPE TOMATOES  
GLASS JARS

W. Ramsell Co.  
PHONE 114

## NEWRY CORNER

Mr. and Mrs. John Flicker of Verona, N. J., who spent a two weeks vacation at Bear River Camps, returned home last Friday. The community was saddened last week on hearing of the death of Henry H. Hastings of Bethel. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Ware and daughter from Massachusetts are spending their vacation at Stony Brook camps.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hulbert and family from Patten were recent overnight guests of Mrs. Grace Hulbert.

Rachel Hooper, who has been at Rangeley for a time has returned here for the remainder of her vacation.

NEWS FROM  
BOSEBUCK CAMPS  
WILSON'S MILLS

New arrivals at camp are Dr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Clifton, Providence, R. I.; Dr. and Mrs. John L. Morse, Norton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Lovett Morse, Wellesley Mass.; Edith D. Betsy, and Lillian L. Brower of Mattapoisett, Mass.

Mrs. Mary McNeil and daughter have returned to Andover after spending a week with her brother, Theodore Hewey, and family.

Alfred Hart has been guiding at Walter Bucknam's. Mr. Bucknam has quite a few sports just now.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Storey were week end guests at Camp Samoset, Songo Pond.

F. Perley Flint was in Bethel on business Thursday.

Tests indicate that the span of life could be increased at least six years by proper nutrition, with milk as a leading part of the diet.

## NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vail went to Auburn Tuesday to take their niece, Miss Helen Richardson, home. Mrs. F. M. Richardson returned with them Tuesday night.

A party of four from Roselle Park, N. J., are stopping at Poplar Tavern.

Sixteen attended the Hanscom Reunion in Grafton Sunday. It was decided to have an annual reunion and officers were elected. Ray Hanscom of Errol was chosen president.

Rev. Robert Haldane and family were in town Monday.

Mrs. A. C. Littlehale is spending a few days at F. W. Wight's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kilgore and Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bennett went to Norway Monday.

Mrs. Herbert Morton was called to Bethel last week by the death of her sister, Mrs. Florice McInnis. About 65 attended the church entertainment in the club room at Poplar Tavern Monday night.

The Littlehale reunion was held at the home of Fred Wight Sunday with 50 present.

## UPTON

Mrs. Bertha Judkins and her granddaughter, Lillian Judkins, drove to Andover with a team last Friday to visit Mrs. Judkins' son, Perry Judkins, and his family. They returned Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. L. M. Whitney went to Mexico last Sunday to take care of her young grandson, who is very ill.

Mrs. Nutting and her daughter, Mrs. Burnham, and family of Hopeville, Mass., have come to their cottage for two weeks.

Donald Fraser has rented a place from James Barnett and is running a filling station.

Nearly every family in town has the whooping cough.

## SPECIAL VALUES

## Friday and Saturday

A New Line of HOUSE DRESSES in plaids and stripes, sizes 14 to 20. Regular value \$1.59. For Friday and Saturday only ..... \$1.10

WOMEN'S HOUSE DRESSES, sizes 38 to 46. Regular value \$1.69. Friday and Saturday ..... \$1.25

MEN'S WORK PANTS, Friday and Saturday Only .. \$1.25

MEN'S SLEEVELESS SWEATERS, Friday and Saturday Only ..... 50c and 79c

One Lot of DRESSES in shantung, washable crepe, chiffon, organdies and chiffon voiles. Were \$3.95, \$4.95 and \$6.95, for \$2.95.

Organdie and Broadcloth BLOUSES. \$1.00 value. 59c or Two for \$1.00.

Ladies' "Permanent Crepe" NIGHT GOWNS. A few left. 79c.

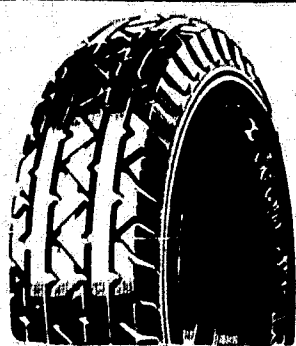
Ladies' Full Fashion, Pure Silk "Splashproof" HOSE. 59c. Two Pairs for \$1.00.

## OUR NEW FALL ARRIVALS

include DRESSES, all sizes and colors; NEW FALL HATS, 95c to \$2.95; VELVET BERETS, 69c, and SILK KNIT BERETS, 25c.

## BETHEL APPAREL SHOP

A. HABLOW, Prop.



**GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY**  
Tough thick Center  
Traction Tread. Built  
with Supertwist Cord.  
Full Oversize. Lifetime  
guarantee.  
4.40-21 4.75-19  
**\$4.95 \$5.70**

Expert tire mounting. Prices  
subject to change without  
notice. State tax, if any,  
additional.

**"43% MORE  
NON-SKID MILEAGE"**

## "You're too modest!"

Motorists who got the first G-3's put out—months before the public announcement—say, "You're too modest!" Many of them report 50% to 100% more non-skid mileage. Why, then, do we insist on only 43%? Well, 43% is a definite test-car-proved figure. Very likely it is low for normal use—because the tests which established the 43% average were gruelling: cars speeding up to 50, jamming on brakes, mile after mile, day and night. Very likely most motorists will get more than 43% more non-skid mileage. But we'll string along with 43%—because it's plenty to deliver at no extra cost. Come see the tire that's the talk of the nation.



When You "G-3"  
Your Wheels—  
**LOOK WHAT  
YOU GET**

No Extra Cost! Flatter, wider All-Weather tread. More Center Traction (16% more non-skid blocks). Heavier Tougher Tread. Supertwist Cord Body and 43% More Miles of Real Non-Skid.

Goodyear  
and  
Pathfinder  
Tires  
Guaranteed  
12 Months  
against any  
road hazards!

## CENTRAL SERVICE STATION

J. B. Chapman, Prop.

TEL. 103

BETHEL, MAINE



# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,  
May 7, 1908, at the post office at  
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for  
publication in the Citizen must  
bear the signature and address of  
the author and be written on only  
one side of the paper. We reserve  
the right to exclude, or publish  
contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are  
one sale at the Citizen office and  
also by  
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel  
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel  
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel  
George Stearns, Hanover  
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond  
John Tebbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1934

## BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter  
and summer,  
Rural Fire Protection,  
Night Watchman—All the Year,  
Enforced Traffic Rules,  
Australian Ballot System for Town  
Meetings.

Someone remarked to Will Rogers  
that Webster spoke perfect  
English. To which Will responded:  
"Well, so could I, if I wrote my own  
dictionary."

## WHO IS TO DRINK IT

A dialogue took place between  
two American citizens not long ago,  
one of them a business man and the  
other a clergyman, to whom the  
business man spoke frankly, as one  
does to a good friend:

"Well," said the layman, with an  
air of finality, "Prohibition is a  
failure, and we must get used to the  
idea of making America wet once  
again."

"But who is to drink the liquor?"  
queried his friend. "Will you?"  
"Why, no," replied the layman.  
"You know that I am a teetotaler."  
"Will your son drink it?"  
"No; God forbid!"

"Would you want liquor back, for  
the sake of your clerks?"

"No, it is my practice to discharge  
any clerks who drink liquor."

"Do you want your customers to  
drink it?"

"No, I would much rather not; I  
am sure that those who use strong  
drink will not buy so much from  
me or pay their bills so promptly."

"Should you want the engineer  
on your train to use it?"  
"No, I admit I don't want to ride  
on a drunkard's train."

"Ah, then, you want this liquor  
for the men whom you meet driv-  
ing cars on the public highway?"

"No, of course not; that is a  
danger to everybody."

"Well, then, who is to drink this  
liquor in America?"

"I am not so sure that anybody  
should drink it. I guess we'd be  
much better off without it."

—Reformed Church Messenger

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Muriel Boyker and Miss  
Elizabeth Wish of Portland are the  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boy-  
ker at Bethel.

Mrs. Eva Carlton, Madam Par-  
sona, and Mrs. Harrington of Fram-  
ingham, Mass., were week end  
guests of Mrs. Tena Thurston, and  
Mrs. Thurston returned to Fram-  
ingham with them for a week's  
visit.

The funeral services of Henry H.  
Hastings were held at his late home  
Sunday afternoon, Rev. S. T. Ach-  
enbach of Farmington officiating.  
Prof. W. B. Mitchell of Brunswick  
also spoke words of appreciation.  
Interment was in Riverside cem-  
tery.

## SPICED BLUEBERRY JAM

Crush about 2 lbs. fully ripe  
blueberries. Add 1 teaspoon each:  
cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Men-  
sure 7 cups sugar and 4½ cups  
prepared fruit in large kettle. Mix  
well and bring to a full, rolling  
boil over hot fire. Stir constantly  
before and while boiling. Boil hard  
1 minute. Remove from fire and stir  
in one bottle of pectin.

## Clearing the Road



## MAINE POTATO CROP SHOWS INCREASE OVER 1933

Prospects for the Maine potato  
crop on August 1 show an increase  
of 2,460,000 bushels over the crop  
harvested last year, according to a  
joint report released recently by  
the United States and Maine De-  
partments of Agriculture.

The forecast for Maine potatoes  
is now 44,460,000 bushels compared  
with 42,000,000 bushels harvested  
last year and 43,208,000 bushels  
the five year average 1927-1931. The  
yields will not be quite as high as  
last year because of excessive rain-  
fall in Aroostook County, but the  
total production is expected to be  
larger due to increased acreage.  
Elsewhere in Maine the crop has  
had only moderate rainfall and  
may be expected to make satisfac-  
tory yields. For New England as a  
whole, production is forecast at  
53,095,000 bushels compared with  
50,165,000 bushels harvested last  
year, and 50,905,000 bushels the av-  
erage for 1927-1931.

The total apple crop in Maine  
will show a marked decrease from  
1,884,000 bushels harvested last  
year to only 530,000 bushels fore-  
cast for this year. The small crop  
this year is due principally to  
severe winter injury. The five year  
average production for 1927-1931  
was 1,661,000 bushels. About 350,000  
bushels of commercial apples will  
be placed on the market this year  
compared with 1,017,000 bushels  
last year and 1,129,000 bushels the  
five year average. For New Eng-  
land as a whole crops of Baldwins  
Northern Spy, and Gravenstein are  
very light, with conditions reported  
at less than 25% of normal for  
these varieties. Fair crops of Mc-  
Intosh, Wealthies, Duchesses, and  
Transparent can be expected this  
season. New England commercial  
apples are expected to total 2,079,  
000 bushels compared with 6,117,000  
bushels last year and 4,905,000 bu-  
shels the five-year average.

The pear crop in 1934 will be  
small due to winter injury. Grapes  
in Maine will total less than half  
the average production.

Production for corn, wheat, buck-  
wheat and barley will be better  
than average. Production of oats  
is forecast at 4,625,000 bushels  
compared with 5,200,000 bushels  
harvested last year and 4,322,000  
bushels the five-year average. Due  
to dry weather, hay yields are low  
and production is expected to total  
771,000 compared with 804,000  
tons harvested last year, and 932,  
000 tons the five-year average.  
Maine pasture condition on August  
1, was unusually low at 66% of  
normal, compared with 75% a year  
ago and 58% the ten-year average.

A. R. Lee is a poultry specialist  
of the U. S. Department of Agricul-  
ture and he says that experiments  
have shown that profits in keep-  
ing chickens are directly related to  
average egg production per bird.  
The income over feed cost rises as  
production increases. He suggests  
that a good way of finding persis-  
tent producers is to note the hens  
that lay during August and Septem-  
ber at the end of their first year of  
laying.

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-  
tice that he has been duly appoint-  
ed administrator of the estate of  
Mary Brooks late of Bethel  
in the County of Oxford, deceased,  
without bond. All persons having  
demands against the estate of said  
deceased are desired to present the  
same for settlement, and all indebt-  
ed thereto are requested to make  
payment immediately.

D. GROVER BROOKS  
July 17th, 1934. Bethel, Maine 20

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives no-  
tice that he has been duly appoint-  
ed administrator of the estate of  
Inez B. Bean late of Albany  
in the County of Oxford, deceased,  
and given bonds as the law directs.  
All persons having demands against  
the estate of said deceased are de-  
sired to present the same for set-  
tlement, and all indebted thereto  
are requested to make payment im-  
mediately.

HERBERT I. BEAN  
July 17th, 1934. Bethel, Maine 20

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas George B. Harlow, of  
Bethel, County of Oxford, State of  
Maine, by his mortgage deed dated  
the twenty-ninth day of August,  
1928, and recorded in said Oxford  
County Registry of Deeds, Book  
352, Page 609, conveyed to the un-  
dersigned Bethel Savings Bank, a  
corporation organized and existing  
under the laws of the State of  
Maine and located at Bethel afore-  
said, a certain parcel of land with  
the buildings thereon situated in  
Bethel Village (in said Bethel, on  
the southerly side of Mason Street,  
and bounded as follows:—begin-  
ning at a granite post on the sou-  
therly border of said Mason Street;  
thence southwesterly along said  
southerly side of Mason Street, six-  
ty-two (62) feet to an intersection  
with a fence along the easterly side  
of the old orchard of Daniel S.  
Hastings homestead, so-called;  
thence southeasterly along said or-  
chard fence, one hundred and twen-  
ty-eight (128) feet; thence north-  
easterly at right angles to said  
fence, bounded southerly by said  
orchard, seventy-two (72) feet to  
a stone wall, the original eastern  
boundary of said orchard; thence  
along said stone wall to the point  
of beginning. Being the parcel  
named and bounded in deed of  
Edith R. Hastings to said George  
B. Harlow, dated November 16,  
1925, recorded in said Registry,  
Book 377, Page 570; and whereas  
the condition of said mortgage has  
been broken,

Now, therefore, by reason of the  
breach of the condition thereof, the  
said Bethel Savings Bank claims a  
foreclosure of said mortgage.  
Dated August 6, 1934.

## BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

By FRED F. BEAN  
Its treasurer duly authorized.

## STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford ss. August 6, 1934.  
Personally appeared the above-  
named Fred F. Bean, treasurer as  
aforesaid, and made oath that the  
foregoing instrument is true and  
acknowledged the same to be his  
free act and deed in his said capac-  
ity and the free act and deed of  
said Bank, before me.

ELDERY C. PARK  
Justice of the Peace.

## THE "TAKE-A-CHANCE CLUB"

You won't find the address of the  
"Take-A-Chance Club" in any tele-  
phone book or city directory. It has  
never been incorporated, and it has  
no club-house. But a good many  
thousand Americans belong to it—  
though they wouldn't admit it—and  
no "fraternal" organization in the  
world exacts such high dues.

The ritual of the club runs some-  
thing like this:

"I will always take a chance  
when driving my car. I will cut  
corners and drive on the wrong  
side of the road if I happen to feel  
like it. I will make a regular habit  
of passing other cars on hills and  
curves. I will always drive faster  
than road conditions warrant, and  
I will be especially careless when  
it is raining or snowing and visi-  
bility is poor. I will not make a  
regular inspection of my car's  
brakes and steering. I'll take it for  
granted that they are good enough.  
I will make no effort to learn the  
traffic laws of my state and com-  
munity, and if I do happen to dis-  
cover some of them accidentally, I  
will break them at every opportu-  
nity. I'll let the other driver watch  
out for me as well as himself, and  
I'll act as if the highways and  
streets were my private property.

"I'll pay no attention to traffic  
lights and stop signs, and I'll do  
my best to practice none of the  
courtesies of the road."

The members of the "Take-A-  
Chance Club" follow this ritual to  
the letter, and the result is that  
each year some 30,000 people are  
needlessly killed in automobile ac-  
cidents, and property is destroyed  
to the extent of \$1,000,000,000.

Are you a member of the club?

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas Perley E. Wing, of  
Woodstock, County of Oxford, State  
of Maine, by his mortgage deed  
dated November 1, 1924 and record-  
ed in said Oxford County Registry  
of Deeds, Book 352, Page 325, con-  
veyed to the undersigned Bethel  
Savings Bank, a corporation estab-  
lished by law and located at Bethel,  
in said County, a certain parcel of  
land with the buildings thereon,  
situated in said Woodstock in Bry-  
ants Pond Village, on the southerly  
side of the Grand Trunk Railroad,  
so called, and near the depot of  
said railroad, and also near Lake  
Christopher, and bounded as fol-  
lows:—northerly, easterly and sou-  
therly by land of William Ellery,  
and westerly by the road leading  
from said railroad near the depot  
to said Lake Christopher. Said  
premises being a part of the Rurus  
K. Dunham place, so known, as  
formerly occupied by him, and be-  
ing the same premises conveyed to  
said Wing by May Louise Bolster,  
on said November 1, 1924; and  
whereas the condition of said mort-  
gage has been broken:

Now, therefore, by reason of the  
breach of the condition thereof, the  
said Bethel Savings Bank claims a  
foreclosure of said mortgage.  
Dated August 6, 1934.

## BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

By FRED F. BEAN  
Its treasurer duly authorized.

## STATE OF MAINE

County of Oxford ss. August 6, 1934.  
Personally appeared the above-  
named Fred F. Bean, treasurer as  
aforesaid, and made oath that the  
foregoing instrument is true and  
acknowledged the same to be his  
free act and deed and the free act  
and deed of said Bank, before me.

ELDERY C. PARK  
Justice of the Peace.

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in  
of the Estates hereinafter  
At a Probate Court, held at  
in and for the County of Ox-  
ford the third Tuesday of July  
year of our Lord one thousand  
hundred and thirty-four, and  
journeymen from day to day from  
third Tuesday of said July,  
following matters have been  
sent for the action there-  
hereinafter indicated, it is  
ORDERED:

That notice thereof be give  
all persons interested, by ca-  
copy of this order to be pub-  
three weeks successively in the  
ford County Citizen, a new-  
published at Bethel, in said Co-  
that they may appear at a Pro-  
Court to be held at Rumford on  
fourth Tuesday of August, 1934,  
1934, at 9 of the clock in the  
noon, and be heard thereon if  
see cause.

Chancey C. Bryant, late of  
el, deceased; Will and petition  
probate thereof and the app-  
ment of William C. Bryant as  
ecutor of the same; to act with  
bond as expressed in said will,  
sent by William C. Bryant,  
executor therein named.

Leland A. Edwards, late of  
el, deceased; Petition for an al-  
ance out of personal property  
sent by Bertha A. Edwards,  
ow.

Timothy E. Gill, late of G-  
wood, deceased; Petition for the  
pointment of Ellery C. Park as  
administrator de bonis non of the  
estate not already administered,  
sent by Mary V. Gill, sister  
heir-at-law.

Nora A. Marsden, late of B-  
deceased; first account pres-  
for allowance by Nelle M. Bur-  
executrix.

Witness, Peter M. MacDon-  
Judge of said Court at Paris,  
17th day of July in the year of  
Lord one thousand nine hun-  
and thirty-four.

20 FRED W. ROWELL, Reg.

## CORNER BEEF,

## NEW CABBAGE,

## FRESH CARROTS,

## PURE BEES' HONEY,

strained,

## PURE MAPLE HONEY,

## MAMA'S COOKIES—

Oatmeal, Sugar, Butter Fr

Molasses,

## ANGEL CAKE, halves,

## DEVIL DOGS,

## ARABA FLY RIBBONS,

2 for

## Allen's Market

PHONE 122

FOR SALE — No. 10 R

TYPEWRITER Fine co

\$35 cash. Citizen Office.

A prominent automotive engineer  
once said, "90% of car troubles  
were electrical."

We can take care of ANY difficulties you  
may have with your car.

TRY US AND SEE.

R. L. WATSON

Tel. 22-2

West Bethel

100 per cent TYDOL Station

HENRY H. HASTINGS

Continued from Page

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of both legislative hou  
Governor's Council, the

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should be said.





HENRY H. HASTINGS.  
Continued from Page One—

Henry H. Hastings was one of the most valued members. As member of both legislative houses, of Governor's Council, the State's Commission, he has formed a wide acquaintance throughout the State. Perhaps in no work of life has he found the interest and stimulus that came from the Commission and his consequent concern for prison reform. Ten years ago he entered upon that term at Probate Judge and same week, as Chairman of the Commission, presided over the session of the dedication of the State's prison. In an old file the Bethel paper is an article "This has been a Red Letter Week for Judge Hastings." The paper had been rebuilt after a fire swept away the old building, a welcome relief of the day when meant punishment only and reform. He had been largely instrumental in working out a system of discipline which inaugurated a new era in the prison life. The obedience and affection he commanded all through his term as Commissioner must have been one of the durable satisfactions of his life.

His disasters and anxieties of the last two years have made, as realize now, cruel inroads upon his already depleted physical force. He met them all face forward, and in the sure happiness of home and in his hopes and plans for the son who carries his name. Those of Bowdoin know his devotion to his son. He never missed a Commencement. His son was entered in the class of 1940. As soon as the boy could he went to Commencement and marched in the procession on Commencement Day. He has been one of the classmates of whom he most loved should to join with a former pastor in the funeral service, a beautifully fitting. Those who knew his regard for Prof. Mitchell that no other could speak so unerringly the words should be said.

**HENRY HARMON HASTINGS**  
**Words of Tribute by Prof. W. B. Mitchell of Brunswick**

Friends: We have gathered here this afternoon to pay our tribute of respect and affection to a friend, a neighbor, a brother, a father, a husband. Henry Hastings, I am sure, would be the last person on earth to wish me or anyone else to parade his virtues before the world or to say anything in eulogy of him that was not strictly and absolutely true. To do that would be disloyal to his memory and directly contrary to all the principles according to which he lived. But there are thoughts and feelings in our minds and hearts to-day which demand expression, and which it is only just, and in every way fitting and proper, for us to express.

An able, strong, honest, public-spirited, right-thinking, large-hearted man has gone from us, and to his many friends and acquaintances, to his neighbors and town-folk, yes, to many people throughout the State of Maine, and to his immediate relatives, his brothers and sisters, and especially to his wife and son, the world will seem poorer and life less bright and joyous because they can see him no more upon this earth. We would here express something of the great sorrow that we feel at his loss. And at the same time we would voice our gratitude for his strong and useful life; and for all that he did to strengthen our faith in the finer things of life, in virtue and courage, in truth and goodness, in the possibility of right thinking and of right living; for all, indeed, that he did to make this world a finer and better place in which to live.

When a good man dies, he leaves behind him for the comfort and consolation of his friends a rich heritage of precious memories. What those special memories are for each one of us today, as they come thronging in upon us at this time, it is not for me to say. Some of you knew him as a boy in the home and on the farm. You knew him perhaps in the district school or as a student in the academy. Some of you knew him as a college student, or as a teacher, or as a young lawyer beginning the practice of his profession in this village. Many of you doubtless think of him as he was in these last years, a citizen of large influence, whose good judgment his fellow citizens throughout the State trusted, and to whom they came for all kinds of advice in the practical affairs of life as well as those legal and political. You remember him as a man who gave his aid generously to every good cause in the community—to the schools, the church, the town, the county. Others of you recall him as the Judge of the Probate Court of this County or you remember him as you saw him practicing in the courts of law, or sitting in the legislative halls of the State; or you remember him as he served so faithfully and courageously and humbly on one of the most important of the State's commissions. But wherever you saw and knew him, I am certain you found in him the same good humor and kindness, the same hatred of things low and dishonorable, the same ruggedness and dependability that ever characterized him.

One could say much of his ability as a teacher, an educator; of his soundness as a lawyer and as a legislator. One could dwell at length upon his sense of justice as a Judge; or upon his courage to stand for the things that he, as a Prison Commissioner of the State, believed were right and humane. In these days when bribery and corruption are all too common in public and political life, one might well speak of his absolute incorruptibility in public office and his faithful devotion to duty as a public-spirited citizen. All these characteristics we know pre-eminently dominated his life. They were some of the qualities and achievements which distinguished him as a man and as a citizen. But today I cannot refrain from saying what is uppermost in my heart. I want to speak of him as a friend.

It was forty-eight years ago next month that I first came to know Henry Hastings. His good humor, his fine comradeship, his great physical strength, his adroitness as an athlete, his good scholarship, his sane and sensible way of looking at things, attracted me to him as

they did so many others. He was a college classmate of mine and a fraternity brother. We roomed near each other in the same dormitory for four years; ate our meals three times a day at the same table; recited in the same recitation rooms; many, many times studied our lessons together; played tennis and other games with each other; played jokes upon each other; and talked together about many of the serious problems of life. He was so strong-bodied, and good-natured, and large-hearted, that, like others in our group, I came to think of him as a kind of big brother. He, I knew, was my friend and I was his. And it is with a sense of pride and gratitude that I can say here to-day with the strictest truth that never in all that time did I know him to do a disloyal, untrue, or unmanly thing. And this, I am sure, would be the testimony of those who knew him in college, whether casually or intimately.

We have at Bowdoin College the custom of choosing at the end of Junior Year the man best liked by his class. On Ivy Day, at the public exercises, his name is announced and he is presented a gift as a symbol and token of that admiration and affection. It was in no perfunctory spirit that Henry Hastings was thus chosen by his classmates. They respected him for his scholarship, his intellectual ability; they admired him as an athlete, strong and skillful; but more than all else they loved him as a friend and comrade.

And often, as I have thought of it since, he seemed to live a clean, honest and joyous life without conscious effort. There are people in the world, we know, who are often talking about their own righteousness; always reminding us of their earnest desires to do right but of the difficulties they encounter in so doing; as if their nature would lead them to do mean things but by supreme effort they succeeded in conquering those inherent tendencies that were constantly trying to drag them down. I would not for a moment seem to deny to any such all possible praise for all they thus succeed in doing. For aught I know they live heroic lives. I do, however, want to say that somehow or other Henry Hastings seemed to me to do the manly thing because it was inherent in his very nature to do it. I cannot remember that we ever talked together about the value of an honest character, the importance of doing the square thing. That, it seemed, he took for granted. It hadn't occurred to him to think or do otherwise. Such were the principals of living that he had seen practiced in his home; that had been taught him from infancy; and to do anything else would be contrary to his whole unconscious philosophy of life.

I have spoken thus of Henry Hastings as a student because it was then that I knew him most intimately and closely. But I do know that those same sturdy elements of character that then dominated his life, time and experience with the world have, throughout the years, been unable to weaken. I do know that there was in him always the same scorn of things that were mean and underhanded and there was in him the same large-heartedness and desire to help his fellow-men,—the same kindness of spirit. The last letter I had from him was in praise of a boy in this town who he hoped would be able to come to college. The last time I ever saw Judge Hastings alive was just after we had said good bye and he was walking over towards the College Office to interview the Dean in behalf of that same boy.

You will perhaps recall that the poet, William Wordsworth, in one of his great poems speaks of "those little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love," which are, he says, "the best portion of a good man's life." And is not this true? More and more, I think—especially as we grow older—do we come to the conclusion that kindness, real kindness, is the best portion of even a good man's life, and that there is nothing in all the world so royal as this fine quality which ever bespeaks a large heart.

And so today as we think of the life of him whose death we mourn, this thought comes in upon us all I am sure. What a precious thing in the world is kindness! How it gives meaning and value to this human life upon earth which otherwise might seem at times

cruel and purposeless! How it can increase our powers of imagination and help us to see others' troubles! How it can indeed stand unconquered and unafraid in the presence of death!

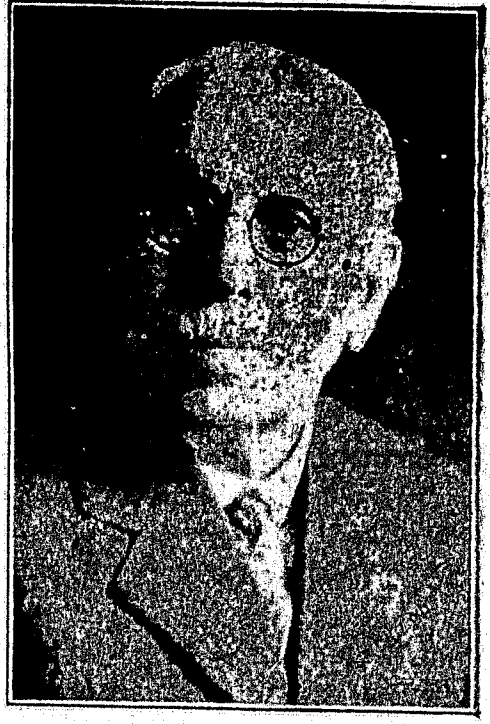
Many of you here very likely know that when he was in college, Henry Hastings was known by the nickname Bob. It came to be to us who were closest to him a term of real affection. I speak of this in order to make plain the last words of the notice of his death which as secretary of the class, I sent last Friday to its members. The words are these: "Bob was always so vigorous and vital, so abounding in health, the proudest in his strength, the manifest of us all, that I find it difficult to think of him as gone. It is superfluous for me to add, but I cannot help it, that he was a lovable fellow, homespun, rugged, brave and kind, his character like the rock-ribbed hills by which all his life he was surrounded. For you, and for me, and for many another, the world has been richer because Bob lived."

I do not know how it is with you, my friends. But I never like to think that the other world—the great world of the spirit—is far away, and that those whom I have known and loved have passed into a world that is afar off. I like to think that the spirit world is very near to us; and that only a veil separates us from the spirits of those who have gone before. This thought is to me a comfort and a consolation. And as today we think of this strong man who had this desire to better the world, to stand for the right, and to make the lives of others easier, can we not think he is still to be in this community and this home, that his brave spirit is still near to his friends, and that the very best of all ways to mourn his loss and to keep alive his memory is to do those things which he would have his friends do—to be true to the best that he desired and to be loyal to the things which he loved?

And as we seek to do this, let us not easily forget that here was a man whose faith in the fine, strong, brave things of life was unshakable.

"One who never turned his back but marched breast forward, Never doubted clouds would break, Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph, Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake."

The words of Scripture that come unbidden to the lips as one thinks of the life and character of Henry Hastings are these: "Quit you like men, be strong."



DR. GEORGE M. TWITCHELL.  
—Continued from Page One—

mindful of the affection and respect of many friends all over the state. Their married life which had covered 64 years the 26th of last January had been unusually happy to the end. Their hospitality was noted, and Dr. Twitchell always was delighted to impart to others who were struggling with family problems the benefits of his experience. He was a ready talker and his addresses at grange and other public affairs were both informative and entertaining. He had received the gold star of a 50-year grange member.

Apart from his connection with the grange and the Universalist church, Dr. Twitchell was not affiliated with any organizations. But he was public spirited, read and thought much on public questions and was an intelligent type of citizen and patriot. His influence was widely felt in Maine, through his personal contacts and through his writings in the press. He was a contributor to the daily newspapers on current issues and never hesitated at taking a strong stand on moral questions.

Dr. and Mrs. Twitchell went to Auburn to live in 1906 and spent their winters there. Funeral services were conducted at the home, 17 Maple Street, Auburn, Saturday afternoon, Aug. 18, and were simple in character in accordance with his last wishes. Although it was requested that flowers be omitted, there were in evidence many of the garden blooms which he loved.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Weston Cate, pastor of the Elm Street Universalist church, Auburn. Interment was in the family lot at Yarmouth and the bearers were George Merrill, Carl Selmon, Sherman Bonney and Everett Gilman, all of Auburn.

Among those in attendance at the funeral were his sister, Mrs. S. Irving French; a niece, Mrs. D. R. Smith, and family of Bethel; a nephew, George H. French, and Mrs. French of Turner.

The following tribute was printed in the Portland Sunday Telegram and Sunday Press Herald:

In the death of Dr. George M. Twitchell at his home in Auburn Wednesday night the readers of the Press Herald reading on farms lost a real friend and counselor. In addition to those he will be missed by thousands of other folk who profited by weekly contributions to this newspaper, for being a deep student of affairs in general he often touched upon matters of interest to rural and urban dweller alike.

His temperament was a happy admixture of conservatism and progressiveness. He championed the best of the older traditions—those things which have stood the test of time and lost naught of their worth to mankind—and he accepted and staunchly defended the best of the new thoughts affecting our economic and social life.

The experiments which he conducted at his little farm home, Inglenook, in the Town of Monmouth have proven of untold value to the farming population of this State, and he gave freely of his time that his fellow men might benefit. Inglenook was a heaven on earth to him, and we can imagine this brave and true soul and tireless worker in the interests of others asking nothing more in the new vista that has been opened to him than a spot like his vine-covered cottage and acres.

**CARD OF THANKS**

For all expressions of sympathy in our great sorrow, we extend our sincere thanks.  
Mrs. Ethel R. Hastings  
Henry H. Hastings.

**BETHEL AND VICINITY**

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall with George Hall and Mrs. Frank Cummings of Lewiston were at Rose-buck Camps, Wilson's Mills, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett of Arlington, Mass., are spending a two weeks' vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howell Crosby and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bennett.

Mrs. Isobel MacGangler, who coached "Henry's Wedding," was a recent over night guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Kimball, en route to Bar Harbor where she is to coach a play.

Mrs. Anna French, Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Smith and daughter Marcia attended the funeral of Dr. Twitchell at Auburn and also went to cemetery at Yarmouth Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Spink and two children of Watertown, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Adney Gurney and little daughter spent the past week at "Snuggly In" cottage, Twitchell Pond. The party enjoyed a trip through the mountains Friday.

Mrs. Grace Stearns, who has been vacationing with relatives and friends for the past two months in East Sable River, Shel County, and Liverpool, Queens County, Nova Scotia, returned to Bethel Saturday morning and will resume work in the home of William Blingham 2d.



## LOCKE MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bennett camped a few days last week at Bailey's Island.

Mrs. Albert Cox and baby Kenneth of Rumford are visiting Mrs. Hermon Cummings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ring and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Howe attended a band concert at Norway last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Brett visited her parents at Mechanic Falls Saturday night and spent Sunday with them at Bailey's Island.

Mrs. Hermon Cummings, Mrs. Carolyn Chase, Mrs. Florence Ring, Mrs. Cora Bennett and Barbara attended the barn dance at Buckfield last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Howe, Misses Hazel Salls and Louise Swan went to the dance at North Lovell Saturday evening.

Mrs. E. L. Tebbets and children have returned home from Old Orchard, where they have spent the summer.

Madeline Jordan had an operation on her throat and nose last week at Dr. Kay's, West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Jordan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Clayton McIntire of East Waterford visited her sister, Mrs. Elmer Fiske, Sunday.

Eben Rand is visiting his mother, Mrs. Florence Rand, Mrs. Brewster of Lewiston is visiting there also.

Mrs. Frank Ring and Mrs. Bertha Davis attended the flower show at Bryant Pond last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swan, Barbara and Junior, Charles Swan, Mrs. Hermon Cummings, Joyce and Sonny, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Farrand and children spent Saturday at Old Orchard.

Harry Swan is moving his family to South Paris. He has employment at Brown's novelty mill at Norway.

## BRYANT POND

Franklin Grange held its regular meeting Saturday night. It being Past Masters' Night the chairs were filled by the following officers:

Master—R. C. Davis  
Overseer—D. O. Dudley  
Steward—Albert Russ  
Asst. Steward—Edwin Perham  
Chaplain—Mont Brooks  
Lecturer—Ellis Davis  
Secretary—G. W. Q. Perham  
Treasurer—Oscar Twitchell  
Pomona—Olive Davis  
Ceres—Lizzie Russ  
Flora—Florence Twitchell  
A S—Florence Perham

The following program was put on:

Address of Welcome, R. C. Davis  
Music, encore, Grange Orchestra  
Guitar solo, encore, Olive Davis  
Song by Quartette, "Don't Leave the Old Farm," encore, "Quack Quack," Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Q. Perham and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis.

Historical talk, G. W. Q. Perham  
Solo, encore, Gertrude Redman  
Music, encore, Orchestra  
Reading, Cora Crockett  
Song by Quartette, "Blame Yourself if You're Sold"  
Music, encore, Orchestra  
Refreshments of sandwiches, doughnuts and coffee were served. There were visitors from Paris, West Sumner and Bethel Granges.

Mr. and Mrs. Linmont Trumbull and daughter and Mrs. Lura Trumbull of Worcester, Mass., are spending their vacation at Camp Cole on Cole Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. N. I. Swan started last Friday for Southern Pines, N. C., where he has employment for the winter.

Mr. Frank P. Ritchie of Woodford is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bennett spent a few days at Bailey Island last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Judkins of Farmington were at their home here Monday.

Mrs. Dona Russell and Mrs. Sherman Ordway were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ordway the first of the week.

The annual Universalist Grove meeting will be held in Dearborn Grove next Sunday, Aug. 26.

## MRS. TENA KIMBALL WINSLOW

Mrs. Tena Kimball Winslow died very suddenly from heart failure in her auto at Portsmouth, N. H., Friday, when returning home from work. She was the daughter of the late Oscar and Annie Bacon Kimball and was born in Paris. She is survived by a daughter, granddaughter, three sisters, two brothers, and several aunts, uncles and cousins. The funeral was held in Portsmouth Saturday and the remains brought Sunday to Wayside Cemetery, West Paris, where a burial service was held, Rev. Harold I. Merrill of Roxbury, Mass., officiating.

## WEST PARIS

Funeral services for Helge Alexander Mostonen of Richardson Hollow, Greenwood, were held at the Finnish Congregational Church, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Aarne Arvinkinen, pastor of the church, officiating. Burial took place at the Finnish cemetery. There were pretty flowers. West Paris high school sent a very beautiful floral offering, the deceased being a member of the Senior class. He was the son of Jack and Katie Niskanen Mostonen and was born at West Paris Oct. 1, 1915.

Dr. and Mrs. Russell Bethel and son Cameron of Manchester, N. H., have been guests of his mother, Mrs. James Wright.

Mrs. Mary Andrews is stopping with Mrs. Clara Dunham.

Mrs. Walter Halliday and son Alfred of Waterville, who have been guests of Mrs. H. R. Tuell for the past two weeks, returned home Monday. Mr. Halliday came Saturday for the week end accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Tuell enjoyed a motor trip Sunday to Farmington where they visited the zoo.

Miss Ethel Brock spoke at the Federated Church Sunday, and her sister, Mrs. Clarence Whitney, and daughter of Skowhegan sang solos.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Chase and Miss Louise Swan of Locke Mills motored to Farmington Sunday to visit the zoo.

## Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Roland Parsons, wife, and son, Donald, of Portland were callers at Nelson Perham's Wednesday, Aug. 8, to see their father, Will Johnson. Maud Benson was in Norway shopping Tuesday.

Frank Cushman and son, Arthur, and an elderly lady from Somerville, Mass., who are spending the summer at Bryant Pond were callers on Jennie Libby Tuesday.

Friday evening callers at Nelson Perham's were Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Verrell, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Verrell and Robert Pierce of West Paris. Sunday callers at Nelson Perham's were Charles and George Verrell of Greenwood and Winnie and Alberta Thurlow of Pigeon Hill.

Flora Swinton worked for Maud Benson Friday.

Claribel Randolph worked for Evelyn Appleby some this week. Thelma Silver has been hired to carry the scholars from this and the Dunham neighborhood this school year.

Everell Wilson is building a double garage for A. R. Hendrickson and son.

Mary Hendrickson and part of her school has gone camping at Littlefield's camping grounds this week. Mrs. Alvah Hendrickson accompanied her, Alva will also stay there part of the time.

Everell Wilson got thrown from a horse Tuesday morning and injured quite badly. He was riding the horse to work when the horse reared throwing him to the ground. He got tangled in the harness and the horse trod on his feet nearly severing one toe and otherwise cutting his foot. Mr. Wilson was taken to Dr. Kay's office and it was found necessary to remove part of the bone from the toe as it has been crushed.

The descendants of the late Melion and Nancy Benson will hold their first reunion next Sunday on the Bernal Thurlow farm, otherwise known as the old Perkins homestead.

Several from this neighborhood are working on the new State road which is under construction beginning at the far road by the Union church and coming toward the Valley.

## SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Sunday, Aug. 19 — Clear and cloudless with an ideal temperature. A perfect summer's day.

Saturday nearly everyone went to West Paris to attend the fair, one of those pleasant gatherings that the whole family for weeks have been planning to enjoy. The day was one of the best, and such a good crowd as they did have. We didn't have half time enough to see it all, everything was so nice and interesting. We had to come home early to look after the farm chores, but we sure did enjoy the West Paris fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Omer Brown of Bryant Pond spent the week end with their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis, at Davis homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Perham were callers on his cousin, Mrs. Eliza A. Davis, this Sunday morning. Albert Felt was also a caller there.

Alvah Hendrickson had the lumber landed this week at his place, all in readiness for the erection of a large garage.

Gayden G. Davis and family attended an auction sale in Oxford, August 18. After making several bids and becoming the owner of a few antiques, his attention was called to the activities of a flying machine, the landing field being nearby. Mr. Davis enjoyed passage and took a flight which proved so enjoyable that he decided to at once fly again, which he did, accompanied by his little daughter, Edith Marrolo, aged five years. Like her daddy she much enjoyed the flight, begging to go again.

Aunt Martha Bryant Cash, formerly a resident of South Woodstock but now of Enfield, Mass., where she lives with her granddaughter, formerly Miss Marion Fields, now Mrs. Richardson, is spending some time here. She is visiting with relatives, friends and old time neighbors.

Stanley Andrews will soon go to Boston, where he will take a special course in an embalming school. George Davis and son, Guyson G., was in Augusta, Aug. 19, where they spent the greater part of the day in sightseeing at the State House.

The Braves of Molly Ockett are nearly all fully recovered from the battle with the blood-thirsty Reds of Redding. Sometime, not now, "Me try him again," Chief Big Gun sits stoically. No reply. But the Braves are getting restless. The corn is ripening. Soon they will dance the corn dance. Soon the tom-tom will beat. Again they will engage in battle. Brave Roberts will cheer. Again will echo the war whoops of victory.

The improved road has been staked out under the supervision of Bill Lynn. Commencing at Davis Corner, opposite the Curtis Hill road, winding through "Andrewsville," it will proceed by Guideboard hill, opposite Hendrickson's, to Perkins Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Orin Mason of Bryant Pond were Sunday visitors with the family of Ralph Dean. The many friends of Mrs. Sweetser, "Aunt Ella," were saddened to learn that late Sunday afternoon, while on a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Russ, of this place, she had fallen and broken her wrist. At this writing we learn that the arm was broken in two places, the wrist and the bone above the elbow. Mrs. Russ will care for her mother assisted by Mrs. Flossie Perham, R. N., their neighbor, who lives near by.

A tree cut down in August is less likely to grow again than is one cut down at any other time of year. That makes the late summer an ideal time to cut down brush and trees that you want to get rid of.

Helen emerged, her eyes suspiciously red, but that did not mar the flash of them.

"Hays, am I to gather from this kindly service that my stay here will be indefinite?" she queried.

"Val, it looks like that."

"You can send Jim Wall and another of your men back to St."

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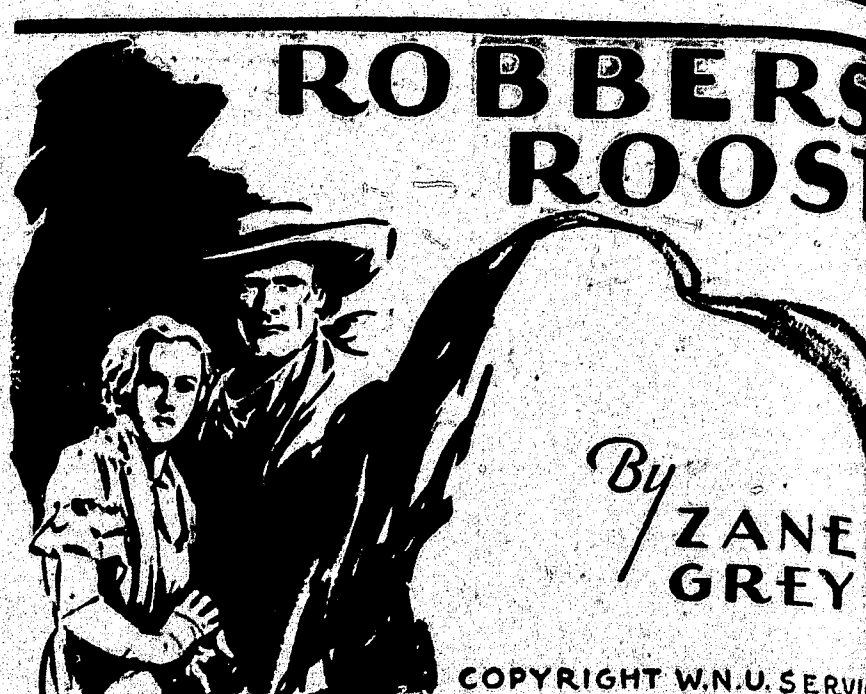
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## CHAPTER VIII

AFTER breakfast Hays led his men, except Latimer, up through the west outlet, from which they climbed to the highest point in the vicinity. Every point of the green hole was in plain sight. Every approach to it, even that down the dark gully, lay exposed.

Brad Lincoln said sarcastically: "So you been savin' this roost for your old age?"

Then Jim put in his quiet opinion: "A band of men could hang out here for twenty years—unless they fought among themselves."

"Ha!" Slocum let out a single sharp exclamation.

They left Jim on the bluff to keep the first watch.

Jim had Miss Herrick's word as to the amount taken from her. It was a certainty that Hays had also robbed her brother. But he had not reported the truth as to the amount; and this was another singular proof of the disintegration of the chief's character.

In all likelihood Sparrowhawk Latimer was aware of this omission on the chief's part. Probably he had been bribed to keep his mouth shut. Whatever there was to learn Jim meant to learn.

Long after noonday, and when Jim had spent at least six hours on watch, Jeff Bridges detached himself from his comrades and laboriously made his way up the long slope to the bluff, upon which Jim was stationed.

Jim relinquished the glass and his seat to Bridges. He made his way leisurely down off the smooth red ledges to the slope, and eventually to the valley floor.

"Jim, take a snack of grub, and then come to work with us," said Hays.

While they were at it Smoky suggested they erect a sun and rain shelter for the prisoner. Hays consented with a bad grace. So before dark they built one for Miss Herrick that would add materially to her comfort.

A tiny stream ran out from under the trees. Jim banked it up with clean red rocks, forming a fine little pool of clear cold water. Smoky deftly fashioned a rude armchair, which, when covered with saddle blankets, made an acceptable seat. Hays, not to be wholly outdone, cut and carried a great armload of ferns.

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ranch. I'll write a letter to brother to pay and ask no more of you."

"Shore, I reckon Jim would be easy to see that. But now my regular men would risk it," turned Hays.

"There's a better way. He spoke up Smoky. "Send Jim back with the girl. If she'll use it we'll get the money."

"I give my word," swiftly said Miss Herrick.

"When it suits me—when it's safe to send her the som money—I'll do it an' no more."

Hays stalked away toward cook shelter.

"You—what's your name?" asked, turning to Smoky.

"Val, you can call me Smoky," drawled that worthy.

"Jim has made you a friend, help me?"

"I reckon so, but fer Gawd's don't talk so loud. Try to do this deal, an' what's your part?" Smoky wheeled to his face.

Hays strode back into earshot. Miss Herrick entered her and after that little more was said between the men, and pretty, at Hays' suggestion, they for the day.

"What you bunkin', Smoky?" quired Hays.

"Under the cliff with Sparrowhawk. Their poor devil needs nursing."

"Jim, what you sleepin'?" "There's my bed and pack saddle," replied Wall, pointing to the blankets.

"I'll leave them there till it rains. Darkness soon settled down, with it the robbers, worn out their labors. Jim stayed up enough to see Hays stretch his blankets under Happy's shelter.

The next day was like the ceiling, with its camp tasks and improvements, the guard duty, at once upon Sparrow, and the verbal if covert observance of Herrick. To do her credit she out of her tent, ate, exercised, watched with great anxiety that haunted Jim.

After that day after day, watching and suspense for wore on.

The seventh day, during the of the afternoon, Jim was of lookout from the bluff with his glass.

When he returned, Smoky to meet him.

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BERS  
OOSTBy  
ZANE  
GREY

IGHT W.N.U. SERVICE

I'll write a letter to  
to pay and ask no  
make no moves."e, I reckon Jim would  
y to see that. But noilar men would risk it  
Hays.e's a better way, H  
up Smoky. "Send Jim  
with the girl. If she'll  
re'll get the money."ere my word," swiftly  
erick.it suits me—while  
money—I'll do it an' nestalked away toward  
elter.—what's your name?"  
turning to Smoky.you can call me Sm  
that worthy,has made you a frien  
?"kon so, but fer Gawd's  
alk so loud. Try to sal, an' what's your p  
oky wheeled to his farode back into earsh  
Herrick entered herer that little more was  
even the men, and predays' suggestion, they  
day.r you bunkin', Smoky  
Hays.or the cliff with Spar  
or devil needs nursin'.

whar you sleepin'?"

e's my bed and pack  
replied Wall, polther there till it  
ess soon settled downthe robbers, worn ou  
bors. Jim stayed upto see Hays stretch  
under Happy's shellnext day was like the  
with its camp tasksants, the guard duty, a  
on Sparrow, and thecovert observance of  
To do her credit sheer tent, ate, exercised  
with great anxious

anted Jim.

that day after day, f  
and suspense forseventh day, during t  
afternoon, Jim was o

from the bluff with h

he returned, Smoky  
him.

redra

LASTING ROO

just unloaded an  
Reeves copper steelroofing, all 26  
quote applied pri

also have just un

f very nice

EDAR SHINGLE

and Millwork

Alton Bac

ant Pond, M

Invitations or An

printed at the Citize

sparrow's been askin' fer you,"  
said, moodily. "I'm afeared he's  
wuss."

Then Jim bent over the wasted  
er it was indeed to feel a cold  
relaxation.

"What is it, Sparrow? I've been  
watch," said Jim.

"Am I a-goin' to croak?" queried  
er, calmly.

"You're a fighting chance, Spar-

row, I've been shot before. But  
ever had this queer feelin' . . .  
Jim, if I git to sinkin' don't  
me from knowin'. If I'm dyin'  
to tell you and Smoky some-  
that I'd keep if I live. Savvy?"

Sparrow, I couldn't honestly ask  
that confession yet," replied  
"You might pull through. But  
mise you, and I'm shaking your  
on it."

ood. That eases my mind."  
the walk across the oval  
said seriously: "Jim, I reck-  
re better have Sparrow tell us  
er—whatever he has on his  
Thet is, if we want to know  
do you?"

"Sure do, Smoky. If it's some-  
Latimer must confess it's  
thing we ought to know."

That night Jim moved his bed  
to the grove, farther from  
campfire, and it commanded a  
of the rise of ground where  
one passing could be detected  
the horizon. Even after he  
crawled under his blanket he  
bed.

He fell asleep and dreamed that  
was rising a gigantic black  
a with eyes of fire, and that  
was a white flower growing  
from a precipice, and in a  
rage, reckless desire to pluck  
fell into the abyss. Down  
he plunged into the black-  
And suddenly a piercing, ter-  
ry rose from the depths.

Jim was sitting up in bed, his  
clammy with sweat, his heart  
ed as in a cold vise. What  
akened him? The night was  
melancholy, fateful. He  
that a soul-wracking cry had  
his slumber. Then he re-  
ed the dream. He was not  
to dreams. The rest of  
ight he dozed at intervals,  
ed by he know not what.

by one the members of the  
appeared at Happy Jack's  
a breakfast.

Jim was the last to arrive, ex-  
Hays, who had not yet ap-  
red.

After the meal Jim, as was his  
om, hurried toward the shelf  
er Latimer lay. He had gotten  
ay when Slocum caught up  
him.

Jim, you look like the wrath of  
d this mornin'."

Smoky, I didn't sleep well. I'm  
and I reckon I need a shave."

al, if that's all—Say, Jim, did  
hear the gun scream last  
ream. . . . did she?"

h. If she didn't, I've shore  
ed Jimjams. . . . My Gawd,  
at poor Latimer!"

Mr patient had wrestled off  
ed out into the grass. They  
ed to lift him back and make  
comfortable. He appeared to  
orning up with fever and  
ingly bright-eyed, but he was  
ous and asked for water. Jim  
ed to fetch some.

ow I rolled out there I don't  
said Latimer, after he had  
thirstily.

kon you was delirious, Spar-  
replied Smoky.

al, I was scared."

ed! You? That's funny,"  
ed Smoky, looking across at

at scared you, old man?"  
Jim.

was after I got my sleep,  
ave been late, fer I always  
ad to the world fer five or six  
I was wide awake. It was  
a lonesome, still night, Mebbe  
as weighed on me. . . . But  
a sudden I heard a cry. It  
me so I jumped right off  
Hurt me, too, an' I didn't  
get back."

he it was a coyote right by  
returned Jim.

era, I'll bet you'll find that  
ad. . . . murdered!" con-

Latimer hoarsely.

row, you don't look righty,"  
Jim gravely. "But your talk  
you've a reason to think it."

"I have," rejoined Lat-  
owering his voice to a whis-  
Hays beat an' robbed Her-  
Thet's part I wanted  
you, if I was goin' to croak.  
tith tell it anyhow. An' I

ask you both, as pairs, to keep what  
I tell you secret till I'm dead."

"I swear, Sparrow," said Smoky,  
huskily.

"You can trust me, too," added  
Jim.

"Wal, thet's why I feel Hank  
must have done fer the girl, too."

"Robbed Herrick!" exclaimed Slo-  
cum incredulously. "Was there a  
fight?"

"Yes. But Hank might have ayoid-  
ed it. He drove the man crazy.

Fellers, Hays'd steal coppers off a  
dead man's eyes—shore. But what  
he said he wanted was the girl fer  
ransom. Yet he picked a fight with  
Herrick an' beat him with a gun."

"Sparrow, how come you didn't  
tell us before?" asked Smoky  
sternly.

"I'm beholden to Hank. But I  
will say thet if I'd knowed his  
game I'd never have gone with him.

After it was too late—wal, I stuck.  
An' I've kept it secret. But I feel  
in my bones I'm done fer. So I'm  
squealin', an' I'm doin' it because  
Hays double-crossed you all."

"Reckon I'd have done the same  
if Hank had a hold on me," con-  
ceded Smoky generously. "Suppose  
you take a nip of whisky and tell us  
what happened."

"I'm hot enough without liquor  
But I'll tell you. . . . Gimme some  
more water."

After a moment Latimer drew a  
long breath and resumed: "Hank  
picked me because he had a hold  
on me. . . . After you fellers left  
thet night Hank went out an' got  
another hoss. He had a saddle hid  
somewhere. We took them hosses  
up the bench back of the house an'  
tied them. Then we went down to-  
ward the house."

"Ahuh. He'd had this deal in  
mind all the time," said Smoky,  
nodding his head.

"Yes. Before we got to the house  
he told me he meant to hold Her-  
rick up fer what money he had  
on hand—then steal the girl fer ran-  
som. I opened my trap to kick again'  
the girl part of it, anyway, but he  
cussed me somethin' fierce. I seen  
then he was blood set on it, so I  
shet up. . . . Herrick was in the  
livin' room. We walked round the  
house, an' Hank showed me the  
girl's window, which was open. . . .

Wal, we went back, an' up on the  
porch, an' into the livin' room."

"When Herrick looked up Hank  
threw a gun on him. 'Keep quiet

or I'll shoot you dead,' he said."

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huskily.

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"Yes. But Hank might have ayoid-  
ed it. He drove the man crazy.

Fellers, Hays'd steal coppers off a  
dead man's eyes—shore. But what  
he said he wanted was the girl fer  
ransom. Yet he picked a fight with  
Herrick an' beat him with a gun."

"Sparrow, how come you didn't  
tell us before?" asked Smoky  
sternly.

"I'm beholden to Hank. But I  
will say thet if I'd knowed his  
game I'd never have gone with him.

After it was too late—wal, I stuck.  
An' I've kept it secret. But I feel  
in my bones I'm done fer. So I'm  
squealin', an' I'm doin' it because  
Hays double-crossed you all."

"Reckon I'd have done the same  
if Hank had a hold on me," con-  
ceded Smoky generously. "Suppose  
you take a nip of whisky and tell us  
what happened."

"I'm hot enough without liquor  
But I'll tell you. . . . Gimme some  
more water."

After a moment Latimer drew a  
long breath and resumed: "Hank  
picked me because he had a hold  
on me. . . . After you fellers left  
thet night Hank went out an' got  
another hoss. He had a saddle hid  
somewhere. We took them hosses  
up the bench back of the house an'  
tied them. Then we went down to-  
ward the house."

"Ahuh. He'd had this deal in  
mind all the time," said Smoky,  
nodding his head.

"Yes. Before we got to the house  
he told me he meant to hold Her-  
rick up fer what money he had  
on hand—then steal the girl fer ran-  
som. I opened my trap to kick again'  
the girl part of it, anyway, but he  
cussed me somethin' fierce. I seen  
then he was blood set on it, so I  
shet up. . . . Herrick was in the  
livin' room. We walked round the  
house, an' Hank showed me the  
girl's window, which was open. . . .

Wal, we went back, an' up on the  
porch, an' into the livin' room."

"When Herrick looked up Hank  
threw a gun on him. 'Keep quiet

or I'll shoot you dead,' he said."

"I swear, Sparrow," said Smoky,  
huskily.

"You can trust me, too," added  
Jim.

"Wal, thet's why I feel Hank  
must have done fer the girl, too."

"Robbed Herrick!" exclaimed Slo-  
cum incredulously. "Was there a  
fight?"

"Yes. But Hank might have ayoid-  
ed it. He drove the man crazy.

Fellers, Hays'd steal coppers off a  
dead man's eyes—shore. But what  
he said he wanted was the girl fer  
ransom. Yet he picked a fight with  
Herrick an' beat him with a gun."

"Sparrow, how come you didn't  
tell us before?" asked Smoky  
sternly.

"I'm beholden to Hank. But I  
will say thet if I'd knowed his  
game I'd never have gone with him.

he told me to look around fer money  
an' jewels. 'I started thet, keepin'  
an eye on them. The room was as  
moonlight as outdoors. Hank told  
her to git up an' dress fer ridin'.  
She refused, an' he yanked her clean  
out of bed. 'Gurl,' he said, 'yore  
brother is hawg-tied down in the  
livin' room, an' if you don't do as  
I tell you, I'll kill him. . . . I'm  
taking you away fer ransom, an'  
when he pays up you can come  
home. So long's you're quiet we  
won't hurt you. . . . At thet she  
got up an' ran into a closet. I  
heard her sobbin'. He made her  
put on ridin' clothes an' pack what  
else she wanted. Meanwhile I  
found a heap of gold things an' dia-  
monds, an' a package of money, still  
with the Wells-Fargo paper on it.  
These I stuffed in my pockets, an' I  
shore was a walkin' gold mine."

"How much was there?" asked  
Smoky, curiously, when Latimer  
paused to catch his breath.

"I'll come to thet. . . . We went  
out the window, an' Hank hustled her  
into the woods, with me follerin'.

Soon we come to the hosses, an'  
Hank put the gurl up on the gray.  
He blindfolded her an' told me to  
see she didn't git away. The girl  
talked a blue streak, but she wasn't  
so scared, except when we heard a  
shot, then someone runnin' on hard  
ground. Hank come back pronto,  
pantin' like a lassoed bull. He said  
he'd run plump into Progar an' an-  
other of Heeseman's outfit."

"Miss Herrick," he says, 'them fel-  
lers was bent on robbin' your broth-  
er—mebbe killin' him. I shot Pro-  
gar, but the other got away. . . .  
He tied the bundle on his hoss, an'  
leadin' the gurl's hoss he rode up  
the mountain. We rode the rest of  
the night, stoppin' to rest at day-  
light. Hyar I turned the money an'  
trinkets over to Hank. He counted  
the money Herrick had turned over  
—somethin' more'n sixteen thousand  
—but he never opened the Wells-  
Fargo package I'd found in the  
gurl's trunk. . . . Thet's all, fel-  
lers. We rode till noon, meetin' you  
as agreed in the cedars."

"What was in thet Wells-Fargo  
package?" asked Smoky, after a  
long pause.

"Money. Hundred-dollar bills. I  
tore a corner of the paper off. It  
was a thick an' heavy package."

"Ahuh. So Hank went south  
with thet an' the jewelry?"

"Yes. When he made the divvy  
hyar he gve me his share of thet  
sixteen thousand. It's hyar in my  
co't. 'Cause where I'm goin'—I won't  
need any."

"Sparrow, it was a long story fer  
a sick man—an' hard to tell," said  
Smoky, feelingly. "Jim an' me will  
respect your confidence. An' if you  
pull through—as I hope you do—  
we'll never squeal. . . . But, pard,  
don't be surprised at what comes  
off."

Five days later Sparrowhawk Lat-  
imer died during the night, after a  
short interval of improvement which  
gave his comrades renewed hope.  
He passed away alone, evidently in  
agony, to judge from his distorted  
face.

"Wal, I don't know but thet Spar-  
row's better off," remarked Smoky,  
with pathos.

They buried him in his tarpaulin  
on the spot, and divided his effects  
among them by drawing lots.

"What'd you do with the money  
you found on him?" queried Hays.  
"We didn't find none. Sparrow  
gave it to me an' Jim some days  
ago," replied Smoky.

"Reckon you better divvy it."

"Ump-umm," rejoined Smoky,  
nonchalantly, his beady little eyes  
on the chief.

"Why not?"

"Wal, Sparrow wanted us to have  
it, not I reckon, because we took  
care of him when you forgot, but  
jest because he cottoned to us."

"Smoky, tell Hays the other rea-  
son," spoke up Jim.

"Thet'll wait, Jim. No hurry.  
An' I'm not so shore Sparrow wan-  
ted us to tell."

Hank Hays turned livid.

"Ahuh. Mebbe you'd both be wise  
to stay shet up," he said and left.

"Fellers," said Brad Lincoln,  
turning to the others, "I've had a  
hunch all along there was a hitch  
in this deal. Air you with me in  
demandin' a showdown from  
Smoky an' Jim?"

"We shore air," rejoined Bridges,  
and Mac and Happy Jack expressed  
like loyalty.

"Smoky, you're square. If there's  
anythin', we want to know."

"Mebbe we can slick it over," re-  
plied Smoky, smoothly. "If we

win all the boss' money—an' he'll  
shore be easy now with thet gurl  
on his mind—I reckon there won't  
be any sense in tellin' at all. Eh,  
Jim?"

"I don't make any rash promises,  
Smoky," returned Jim. "I admire  
you a lot, Slocum, but I'm thinking  
you run this into the ground. In  
all justice these men ought to be  
told something."

"I say cards. You fellers can't  
keep it forever," rejoined Lincoln,  
darkly.

From that hour dated the grim  
and passionate gambling in which  
they all participated. With one  
man on lookout duty the others  
spent most of the daylight hours  
sitting at Happy Jack's table of  
cottonwood poles.

Jim had separated his money into  
two parts—one consisting of the  
bills of large denomination, and  
the other of small. The latter he

kept out for gambling, intended to  
quit when it was lost.

But fortune was fickle. He did  
not lose it. Instead, he won stead-  
ily. There was no hope of his get-  
ting out of the game so long as he  
was ahead. He wanted to watch,  
think, plan. Luck changed even-  
tually, and he lost all he had won.  
Then he secesawed for a day, before  
he struck another streak of los-  
ing, and lost everything.

"I'm cleaned," he said, rising.  
"But, by gosh, I gave you a run."

"I'm way ahead. I'll lend you  
some," offered Hays.

"No, thanks. I'm glad to get off  
this well. I'll go up to the rock and  
send Mac down. From now on I'll  
do most of the lookout work. I  
like it."

Jim was glad this phase of his  
connection with the outfit was past.  
He had played for days, won and  
lost, all in the interest of the scheme  
fermenting in his mind. He want-  
ed to be alone. If nothing else in-  
tervened, this gambling would lead  
to the inevitable quarrel. Whether  
Hays won all the money or lost  
what he had, there would be a fight.

At once a restless, baffled, har-  
ried condition of mind seemed to  
leave Jim. To face those men hour  
after hour, day after day, hiding  
his thoughts, had engendered irri-  
tation. When the split came and  
the shooting began Jim wanted to  
be around. He would help it along  
considerably.

One day, when he was returning  
to camp, somewhat before sunset,  
he heard a shot. He listened for  
others. None came.

The moment he entered the oval,  
to see Hays striding for the cabin,  
his hair standing up, and his men  
grouped outside of the camp shel-  
ter, Jim knew that there had been  
trouble.

"What now, Smoky?"

"Hank did fer Brad."

"How? Why? . . . You don't  
mean Hays beat Lincoln to a gun?"

"He did, Jim," ejaculated Slocum.  
"He bored Brad. I was the only  
feller who seen it. The rest was  
duckin'."

"What was it about, Smoky?"

"Wal, Brad has been gittin' sorer  
every day, an' today we cleaned  
him. Brad opened up on Hank, no  
doubt meanin' to call him fer fair.  
But Brad didn't git goin' good be-  
fore Hank went for his gun."

"Smoky, he had his mind made  
up," declared Jim, tensely.

"Shore. Thet's the queer part of  
it. Hank was not goin' to let Brad  
spit out much. . . . An' friend  
Jim, thet's a hunch fer us."

"Hays can't beat me to a gun,"  
rejoined Jim, with a cold ring in  
his voice.

"Nor me either. Thet's a safe  
bet."

They reached the camp, Lincoln  
lay face down over the table, his  
right arm hanging low, his gun ly-  
ing near his hand.

"Lend a hand, some of you," or-  
dered Slocum, peremptorily.

They carried Lincoln, face down,  
across the oval to the lower side  
of the cottonwood grove, and in half  
an hour he had been consigned to  
earth, and his possessions divided  
among the men who had buried him.

"Grave number two!" speculated  
Smoky. "Fellers, it runs in my mind  
thet Robbers' Roost in these next  
twenty years will be sprinkled all  
over with graves."

"How so, when nobody has any  
idea where it is?"

"Heeseman whl find it, an' Mor-  
ley, an' after them many more,"  
concluded Slocum, prophetically.

"Let's rustle out of the hole,"  
suggested Bridges.

Continued Next Week

## WEST BETHEL

Relatives and friends from out of  
town who attended the funeral of  
Mrs. Florice McInnis were: Mr. and  
Mrs. Herbert Morton of Newry; Mr.  
Elmer Brooks of Laconia, N. H.;  
Mrs. Gleyann Brooks and son, El-  
wynn, and Mrs. Aubrey Bean of Is-  
land Pond, Vt.; Mrs. Vaughn Vail of  
North Newport, N. H.; Mrs. Walter  
Reed of Rumford; Mr. and Mrs.  
Stephen Cudmore, Mr. and Mrs. S.  
R. Cudmore of Brockton, Mass.;  
Mr. John Nay of West Milan, N. H.;  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrews and  
daughter of Paris; Mr. and Mrs. C.  
A. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo  
Merrill of Andover; Mrs. Fred Lib-  
by and son, Reginald, Mrs. Newell  
Johnson of Gorham, N. H.; Mr. and  
Mrs. Edward Watson of Berlin, N.  
H.

Miss Ellen Libby of Gorham, N.  
H., is spending a week with her  
sister, Mrs. Kenneth McInnis.

Mrs. Daisy Morton of North New-  
ry has been spending a few days  
with her nephew, Kenneth McInnis,  
and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hutchinson  
from Boston are spending their va-  
cation with Mrs. Lottie Hutchin-  
son.

Mrs. Ellen Meserve of Randolph,  
Mass., who has been visiting her  
niece, Mrs. Paul Head, has returned  
home.

Miss Alta Brooks has returned to  
work for Alfred Merrill at South  
Waterford.

Frank J. Kinnure of Everett,  
Mass., is on a vacation for two  
weeks. He is stopping at Goodridge  
Cottage.

Warren Bean has returned to the  
C. C. C. Camp at Millinocket.

Mr. and Mrs. Frankie Vashaw  
and family of Berlin called on Mrs.  
Estella Goodridge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Phinney  
from Lewiston spent the week end  
with Mrs. Roland Kneeland and  
family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maddocks,  
who were occupying the Birchmont  
Cottage are now at the Angie  
Chapman place in Bethel.

Beverly Kneeland spent a few  
days with Mrs. F. O. Robertson the  
first of the week.

A number from here attended the  
services which were held at the  
Church in Mason Sunday evening.  
Rev. Bollman conducted the ser-  
vices.

The Young people of the Sunday  
School are to have an entertain-  
ment Friday evening. All are cor-  
dially invited.

Rev. and Mrs. Bollman enter-  
tained friends at Camp Logwood  
from four to six o'clock Sunday af-  
ternoon.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere  
thanks to all who have been so  
kind to us during the long months  
of suffering and death of our mo-  
ther and aunt. Especially do we  
thank Dr. Wilson for his untiring  
efforts and Rev. O. P. Bollman for  
his words of comfort in this, our  
hour of sorrow, and all who sent  
the beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McInnis  
and family

Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Towell  
and family

Alta Brooks  
Marguerite Brooks  
Jessie Brooks

THINK TWICE  
BEFORE  
SPENDING ONCE

and think several times before  
spending your last cent.

IT PAYS TO SAVE.

Put Your Savings in a Savings  
Bank.

Bethel  
Savings  
Bank

BETHEL, MAINE



## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.  
Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

### For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Pine Boards, also pine and spruce joists. IRVING H. WILSON, Bethel. 22p

**FOR SALE**—Cord Wood, sawed to order. Steve Wood seasoned under cover. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 22tf

**New and Used Ranges, and Franklin Stoves.** New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

### Miscellaneous

**TWO GARAGES TO LET**—Two dollars a month for each. Apply at 41 Main Street. 18tf

**Adelinde Louise Beauty Parlor,** open for business 12 m. to 8 p. m. Mornings by appointment. Elsa B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2. 12 tf

**TO LET**—Tenement, three rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set tubs in cellar. All newly painted and papered. Inquire Citizen office or telephone 43-4. 12tf

**Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies,** bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

### NEW BOOKS AT STATE LIBRARY

Following is a selected list of books recently added to the Maine State Library available for three weeks at cost of postage only: Statesmanship and Religion, Wallace  
Twelve Modern Apostles and their Creeds, Chesterton (and others)  
American Farmer and the Export Market, Dowell & Jesnes  
Directed Observation and Teaching in Secondary Schools, Wrinkle & Armentrout  
Economy of Abundance, Chase  
Remarks of an Educated Man, Wiggam  
Culpeper's Complete Herbal, Culpeper  
Plants useful to man, Robbins and Ramalay  
More power to you! Pitkin  
Adventures in my garden and rock garden, Wilder  
Book of perennials, Holtes  
Story of gardening, Wright  
Theatre from Athens to Broadway, Stevens  
Ah, Wilderness! O'Neill  
Ballads of square-toed Americans, Coffin  
Best poems of 1933, Moulit, comp.  
Expression in America, Lwelsohn  
Heart of Emerson's essays, Perry, ed.  
Masterpieces of the Russian drama, Noyes  
Name and nature of poetry, Housman  
Tallier, Robinson  
Blazed trail of the old frontier, Laut  
Edwardian era, Maurois  
Grain race, Villiers  
History of the Russian revolution, Trotsky  
Our times, Vol. 5 Over here, 1914-1918, Sullivan  
Roosevelt and his America, Fay  
Francis Preston Blair family in politics, Smith  
People worth talking about, Hamilton  
The two Franklins, Fay  
The book of Talbot, Clifton  
Longworth (Roosevelt)  
Mariborough, his life and times, Churchill  
The life of Sir William Phips, Mather  
Junipero Serra, pioneer colonist of California, Repplier  
Mrs. Harry Rowe of Auburn and Mrs. Verna Rowe Evans of New York City called on Mrs. Adney Murray Sunday.

## GREENWOOD CENTER

Vernon Whitman of Norway has been visiting his cousin, Mrs. Laura Seames.  
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Morgan and family were at their home at North Paris over the week end.

Miss Mary Martin visited with Miss Lucy Cushman at Shelburne recently, and also visited relatives at Gorham.

Wilbur Swan is working on the road and is boarding with his niece, Mrs. Laura Seames.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jacobs and son, Thomas, and friends, all of Berlin were at Camp Wagner over the week end.

R. L. Martin has been painting at the school house at Locke Mills.

Several from this place attended the dances at Milton and West Sumner Saturday night.

Mrs. Gladia Bailey, Mrs. Lester Morgan, and daughters, Sylvia and Madge, were at Norway Saturday.

Myron Winslow of Crescent Lake and Miss Cecille Roberts of Lewiston visited at Ross Martin's Sunday.

## SONGO POND

Mr. Thomas Abbott of South Berwick is spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hamlin and family on Songo Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Penley and Misses Mildred and Agnes Stanley of Fryeburg, who have been spending a week at the Emery Farm, have returned home.

Walter Lapham is working in Rumford.

Abner Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kimball, Floyd and Leonard Kimball, George Brown attended an auction at Otisfield Saturday.

Mrs. Hershel Walker was a caller on Miss Muriel Hunter and other friends in town Tuesday.

Vernon, Charles and Homer Hamlin, Sadie Smith, Ted Abbott, Harry Kester, Joe Rich and Judy Bell climbed Mt. Washington Thursday and Mt. Spec Friday.

Alton Rich, who has had scarlet fever, is recovering.

Mrs. Parker Day of Rumford spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Floyd Kimball.

George Brown has been helping A. B. Kimball hay.

Hollis Grindel and Don Childs, who have been working for A. B. Kimball are now staying with Mrs. Mary Chase.

Rowe Cummings and family were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Carl Penley Friday.

Gard Gorman and Rowe Cummings helped Leslie Kimball harvest his oats Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tannis White and family of Gorham, N. H., spent the week end at their cottage at Songo Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trimback are spending the summer at Ramsell's cottage.

Misses Marie Gibson and Amy Onofrio of West Bethel called on Mrs. Floyd Kimball Friday.

Mrs. Floyd Kimball had the misfortune of stepping on an axe at the home of Carrie Logan, Friday evening. She was going through the shed in the dark when the axe fell in her path. She was taken to a doctor who found it necessary to take three stitches in the arch of her foot.

Little Leona Kimball is spending a week with her cousin, Elizabeth Gorman, at Bethel.

Mrs. Floyd Kimball, Stanley Lapham and Judy Bell called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kibson, Wednesday, Aug. 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Penley, Mildred and Agnes Stanley, Mrs. Walter Lapham, Mrs. Edward Lapham, Warren, Stanley, Howard, Marion, Muriel and Myrtle Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kimball and daughters were callers at Rouli Cummings' and Carrie Logan's Friday evening.

Friends of Thomas Abbott, who taught at Songo Pond school last year, are glad to hear that he is to teach at Center Lovell when school opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kimball and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lapham, Stanley Lapham, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Day and Miss Marie Gibson, of West Bethel, were in Rumford Sunday, Aug. 12.

Clarence Kimball, Mrs. Philbrook and family of Bethel were callers at Leslie Kimball's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue and family of Gilead were in town one day last week.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

**METHODIST CHURCH**  
P. J. Clifford, Pastor  
9:45 Sunday School. Supt. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham.  
11:00-Morning Worship.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
Morning Service at 11:00 a. m., daylight saving time.  
Speaker for August 26, Rev. W. A. Smith of Waterville.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**  
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Mind" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon to be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, Sunday, August 26. Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name. For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone" (Ps. 86: 9, 10).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with 'Key to the Scriptures'" by Mary Baker Eddy, one of which reads: "All that really exists is the divine Mind and its idea, and in this Mind the entire being is found harmonious and eternal. The straight and narrow way is to see and acknowledge this fact; yield to this power, and follow the leadings of truth" (p. 151).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

**WEST-BETHEL UNION CHURCH**  
O. P. Bollman, Pastor  
Sunday School 9:30.  
Morning Worship, 10:30.  
Evening Service, 7:30.  
(All Daylight Saving Time)

We extend all cordial invitation to attend these services. We specially invite those churches which are not having services during the summer months.

Two plays: "God of the Mountains" and "Beyond the Alps lies Italy" will be presented by the Young People of the West Bethel Union Church on Friday, Aug. 24 at 8 p. m. at the Pleasant Valley Grange Hall. The charge for admission will be 20 cents and 10 cents.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Everett Cole and mother, Mrs. Francis Cole, visited several days last week at Sebasco Estates, with Mrs. Cole's brother, Isaac Judkins, and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman and relatives of Auburn spent the last week at Prince Edward Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott recently spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Billings at Bryant Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cole, Everett Cole, Mr. and Mrs. James Knights, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, Evelyn and Richard, spent Sunday, August 12th, at the E. Bean Cottage at North Pond with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole, Barbara and Monroe.

Beatrice Cushman spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. C. James Knights.

Arline Buck spent several days last week at Bath with her aunt and family. Her cousin returned home with her for a visit.

Herschel Abbott has been suffering with his legs, from poison which he was putting on potatoes.

Everett Cole was in Lewiston on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole, Barbara and Monroe Cole returned to their home in South Weymouth, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitman were at Norway Sunday.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGuire has been named Wilma June.

Mrs. Benjamin Warner and family of Massachusetts are spending two weeks at the Ed Bean farm on the Gore.

## AMOCO Service Station

**EXPERT GREASING**  
Kind of Grease Used where it should be.  
**ARMSTRONG TIRES**  
**NEW ACTION**  
Orange American Gas  
**PHILCO RADIOS**  
E. J. MARSHALL  
Railroad St., Bethel

## HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

Fels Co. of Portland has been awarded a \$22,000 contract to construct a heating and ventilating system at the State Hospital in Augusta.

Fire destroyed the farm buildings of Daniel Pilpo at East Hebron, about 1:30 Tuesday morning. The flames spread rapidly and the family had barely time to escape. The loss is estimated to be over \$7,000.

The Public Utilities Commission has permitted the Canadian National Railway to close their station at Danville Junction and use the Maine Central Railroad's.

More than 10,000 persons attended Maine's second Summer Visitors' Day at Augusta Friday, sponsored by Governor Brann.

A firebug is suspected in a series of fires causing \$150,000 damage at Skowhegan.

Thieves entered the jewelry store of H. W. Hanson, Rumford, Thursday night and took rings and watches values from \$400 to \$500. Entrance was gained through a rear window.

A half ton turtle was caught off the Isle Au Haut, at Rockland, Thursday. The reptile was of a diamond backed variety, usually found in southern waters. It measured seven feet from the tip of its nose to its tail.

Emergency Relief Administration reported 160 women working in 16 canning centers the first of the week.

Secretary of the Interior Harold Ickes arrived in Lubec Monday to survey the Passamaquoddy Bay region. This is the proposed site for a \$49,000,000 tidal hydro-electric power generating project.

Dr. William R. Chapman of Bethel will be honored at the Eastern Music Camp, on the shore of Lake Messalonskee, by the "Chapman Day" observance which will take place at 3 o'clock daylight saving time, Sunday, Aug. 26.

## HINES TAKES FONTAINE

Last night's initial show of the scheduled weekly mixed cards of boxing and wrestling was witnessed by a small but enthusiastic audience at the Grange Hall.

In the wrestling Tiger Hines of Lewiston got two consecutive falls over Ray Fontaine, the bald-headed tattooed man from Conway. The first in 21 minutes with a flying butt, the second in 4:30 with the same hold. It was a fast bout, marked by occasional "bad man" stuff on the part of Fontaine.

The main bout of the boxing was between Ginger Beck of Lewiston and Eddie Robertson, classy colored boy from South Boston. The latter had a decisive edge over Beck and won every round by a wide margin. In the prelims, Kid Slaughter, southpaw slugger of Brunswick, edged Lonnie Dayton of Lewiston in a fast four round bout.

Farmer Hubbard of Casco and four fast rounds to a draw in the Kayo Williams of Portland went opening fight. The boys weren't good but they sure were willing.

## SIMPLE FLOWER CONTAINERS THE

Fortunate for the depressed ketchbook some of the most active and most suitable for arranging our garden flowers inexpensive and can be found on the pantry shelf, says E. Cobb, home management expert for the Extension Service.

"One of the rules of flower arrangement," she says, "is to use receptacle should not be conspicuous or call attention to itself. It would ever notice a brown pot for itself alone? But use a container for calendulas, or other bright colored flowers, course texture it has no equal. Deep rich brown suggests the earth from which the flowers grew. Soft earth colors, browns, putty colors, dull gray greens, and sometimes are the best colors for flower containers. Many of these can be among our kitchen equipment, ger and marmalade jars for example, earthen crocks and bowls, especially the dark glass ones.

"Preserve bottles of various shapes are also good. Many of them have quite clear glass. It should be remembered, however, that the delicate and fragile flowers and roses and lilies are out of harmony in containers of this sort. They require glass of finer and clearer texture.

"Many flower arrangements require some kind of a stem holder to keep them in place. Again materials can be relied upon to furnish some of these. Chicks bent into shape and weighted with lead or stones, a disc of coarse wire strainer, or the portion of a soap shaker serve purpose fairly well."

## Born

In Bethel, Aug. 18, to the wife of Albert Flanders, a daughter, Alice.

In Bethel, Aug. 19, to the wife of Philip Brown, a son, William.

In Locke Mills, to the wife of Orlando Jordan, a son.

## HOW MUCH IS YOUR MONEY WORTH

TO THE BANK IN WHICH IT IS DEPOSITED

If your account is not large enough to pay for the account, deductions received why should you not make up the deficiency?

## HENCE THE SERVICE CHARGE

**Bethel National Bank**  
Bethel, Maine

**ODEON HALL, BETHEL**  
8:15 Fast Time  
Children 20c Adults 35c

**Friday-Saturday, Aug. 24-25**

**Eddie Cantor in Kid from Spain**

**Friday-Saturday, Aug. 31-Sept.**

**Big Double Feature Including Clara Bow in "HOOPLA"**  
No Higher Prices

## THE

VOLUME XL-NUM

## BETHEL AND

William Bingham, his home here Tuesday.  
Dr. G. B. Farnsworth spending several days in town several days.  
D. H. Mason was in on business Monday.  
Mrs. Bert Ryerson, caller at P. C. Lapham's.  
Miss Harriet Black home here for a few days.  
Miss Eleanor Lyon with Mr. and Mrs. Grover Hill.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kingfield were Sunday callers at Sanborn's.  
Miss Mollie Bean, caller at P. C. Lapham's.  
Miss June Brown, vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Brown.  
Miss Hazel Grover, week with Mr. and Mrs. William M. Cockburn.  
William M. Cockburn is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Brinck.  
Mr. and Mrs. And Berlin were last week with her sister, Mrs. Roy Blake.  
Several days with friends in Boston.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alice R. Donald of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. King.  
The annual reunion of the students of John Farnsworth was held at Harry Jordan's car Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. Gardner Brockett Marshall motored Monday.  
Make up examination during the summer vacation.  
Miss Ruth Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter York, who spent several weeks, returned to Winthrop Sunday.  
A special program for entertainment was given at the regular meeting of Sunday school next Monday evening.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Raymond and Mr. Brown spent Sunday at Middlebury.  
Mr. and Mrs. West, Miss Alfreda Wheeler, and Selden Grover were callers at Sanborn's.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. D. H. C. Rowe, Millard C. Inman, and Selden Grover were callers at Sanborn's.  
Mr. and Mrs. William Bean, and Miss B. Albany, N. Y., are at camp at Songo Pond for vacation.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Brinck, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon, and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Taylor visited Sabbath at Gulf Island Dam Sunday.  
Ray Crockett and family party of the grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Papoose Pond Sunday.  
Twenty-six were present at the service for the late Mrs. Margaret Hanson of Nashua, N. H., which was held at the home of Mr. O'Brien and family.  
Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien and family were callers at Sanborn's.  
Mrs. Margaret Hanson of Nashua, N. H., was the guest of the group on the shore.